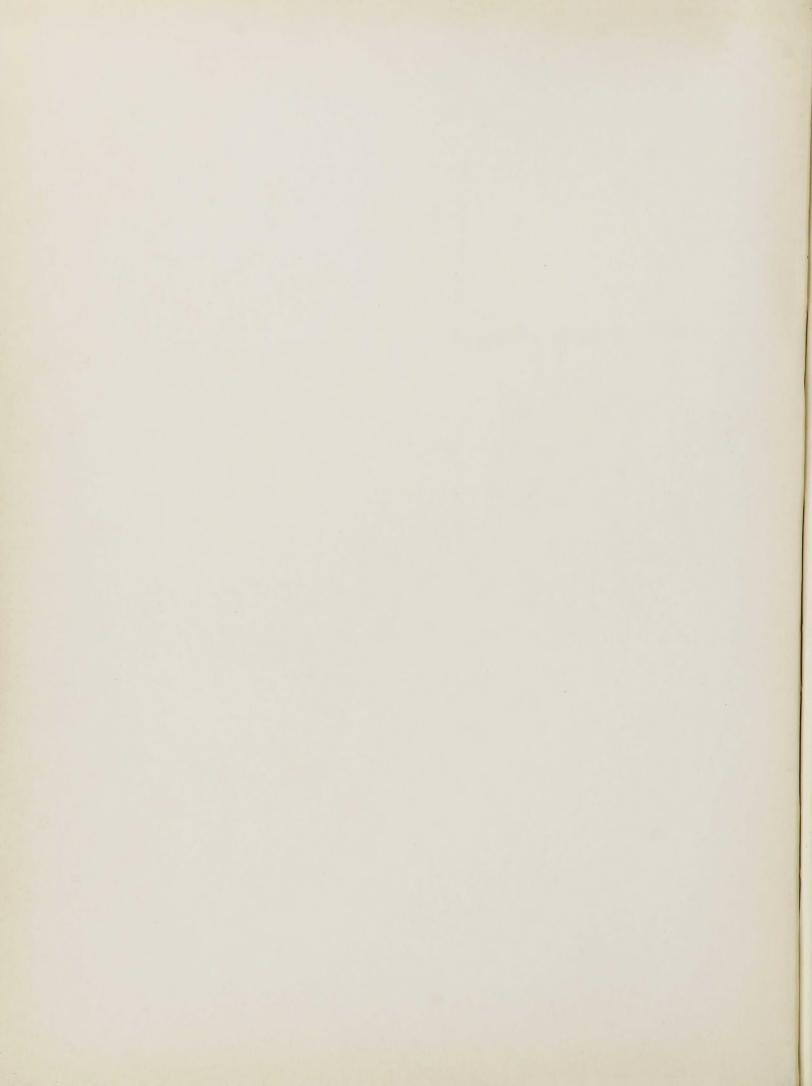
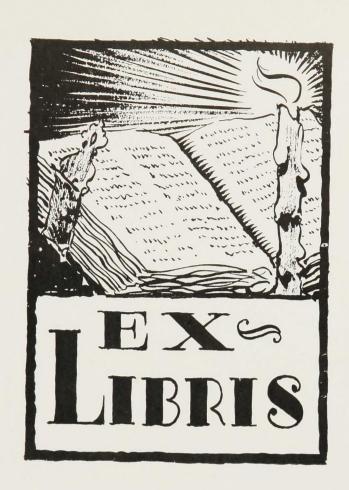
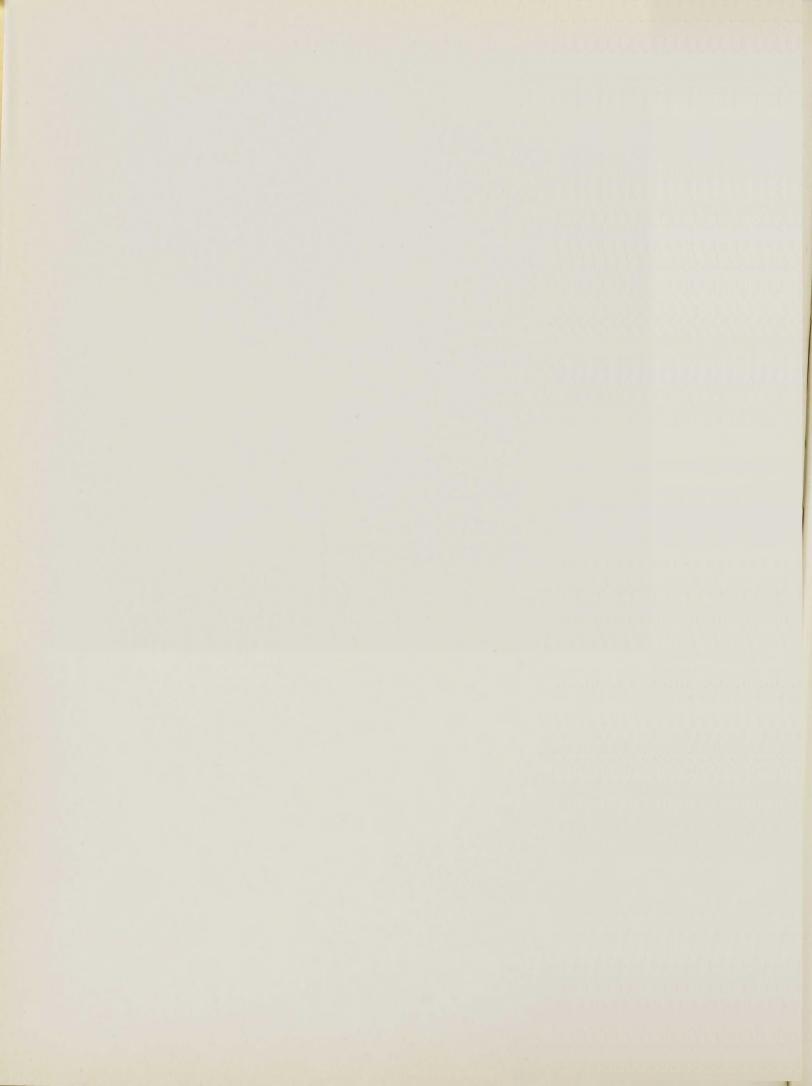


Grof. O.J. Walrach

. . .







The Saga of 1932

Published By The Senior Classes

Bloomfield College and Seminary Bloomfield, New Jersey



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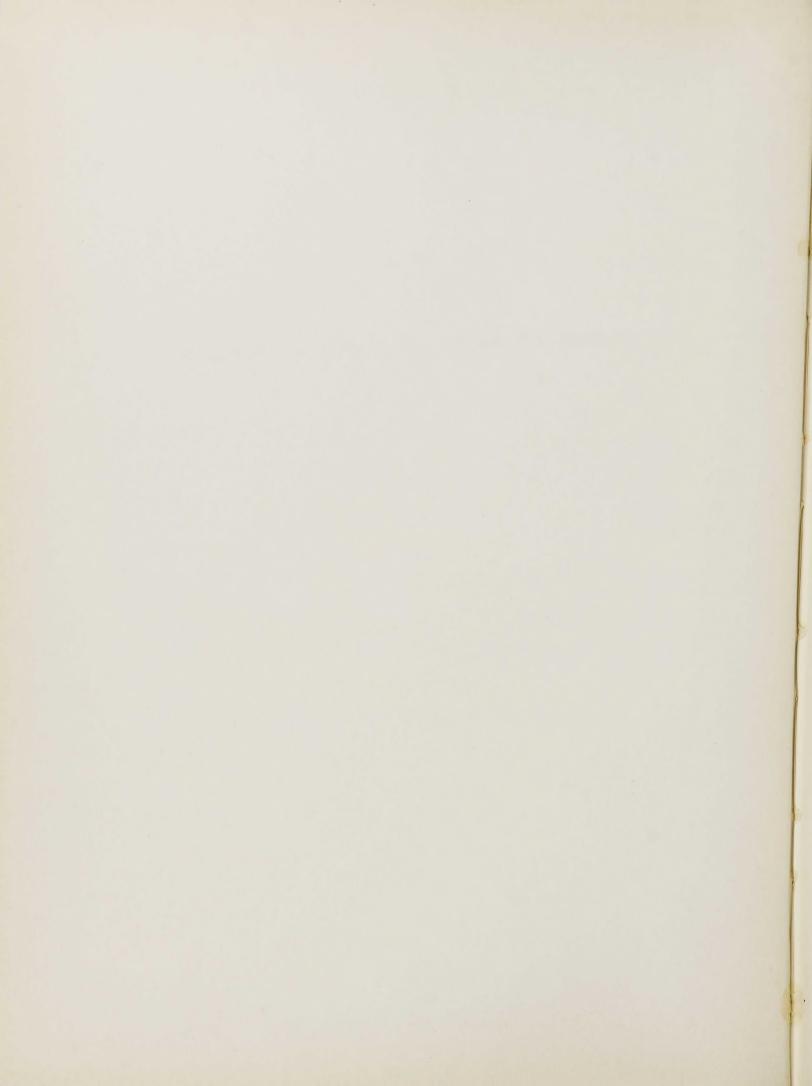
D. T. DELAWRENCE
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Assistant Business Manager



School Days are Over, with the lapse of years, Those events and friendship so cherished by us all will be relegated to the misted past.

If we can here keep alive the memories of this period of our careers, We will consider our task completed.





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The School Class Records Senior Classes Athletics Organizations Advertisements



To Henry Jacob Weber

President Emeritus

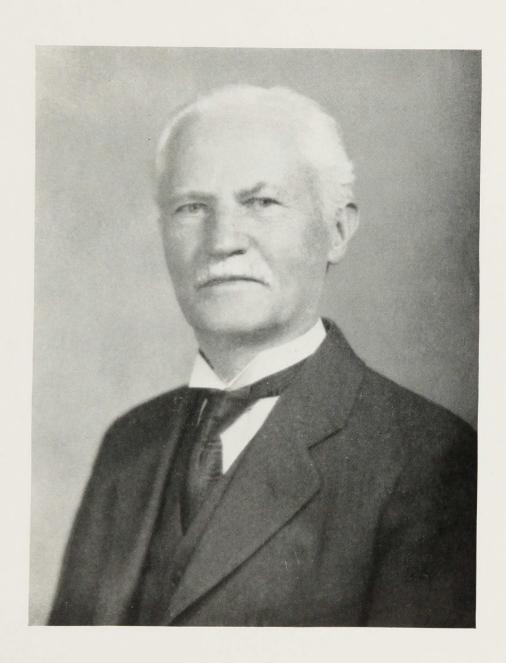
Whose scholarly teaching and wise counsel have been a source of Inspiration to all Bloomfield men

and

Whose untiring and devoted service in the cause of Christ has endeared him to the hearts of all that know him,

Me, the class of nineteen hundred thirty = two, dedicate this volume in grateful apprecation.







Bloomfield College and Seminary

Bloomfield, New Tersey

PRESIDENT'S ROOM

To the Class of 1932:

During the years of your preparation here, we have sought to share with you the best traditions of our common faith, as well as the rich intellectual treasures of the race, and to impart to you and to strengthen in you the spirit of devotion and service. We are proud to believe that your life is richer because of what you have gained in the class-rooms and in the fellowships of Bloomfield. Our association with you has been sufficiently intimate to make the occasion of your going one of mingled emotions. We rejoice with you in the successful completion of your course of study and in your ability to meet the exacting demands of life at the present time, but we are sorry to part with you because of our happy relations here.

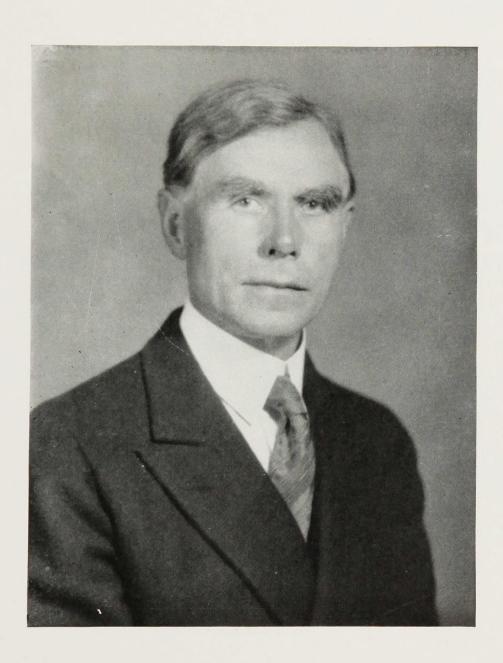
In joining the ranks of our graduate body, you are becoming one of a considerable group who have served or are serving their generation in positions of trust and responsibility. It is for you to maintain, if not excel, the high standard of ministry set by those who have preceded you, to hold aloft the torch of truth in the dusky cave of life, and to be living epistles of your Alma Mater as well as the Master whom you serve.

We hope that Bloomfield will continue to have a place in your affection and interest, that you will strive to advance her cause, and that the object of her existence will always be dear to your heart. Our hopes and prayers go with you as you embark on the voyage.

Very sincerely yours,

Joseph Hunter



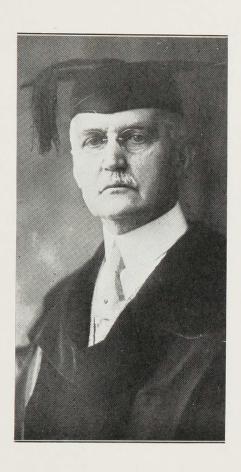








In Memoriam



Arnold Ul. Fismer, Ph.D., D.D.
1861 1930
Class of 1883.
President 1928=1930.
"His eye was not dim
Nor his natural force
Abated."

Charles T. Hock, Ph.A., A.A.
1870 1931
Class of 1895.

Professor of Old Testament Language and Literature.

"After he had in his own generation served the counsel of God, fell on sleep, and was laid unto his fathers."



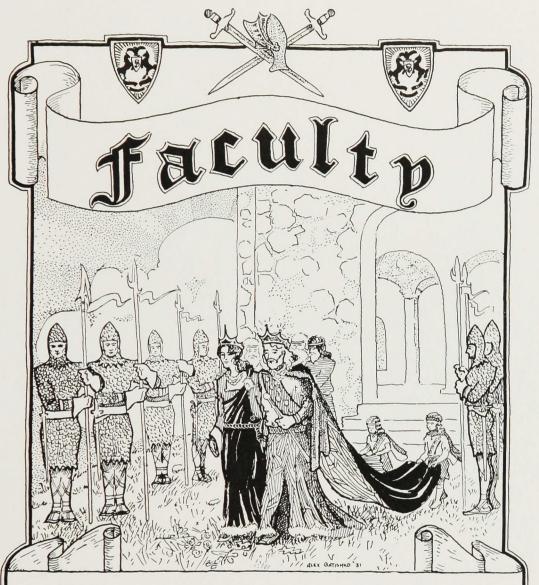
EVANEVANEVA EVANEVANEVANEVANEVANEVA



"So years of concentrated thought And concentrated labor gathered here Have passed into the very earth and wrought A richly meditative atmosphere."



"There shall succeed a faithful peace Beautiful friendships tried by sun and wind Durable from the daily dust of life."



Forth came that auncient Lord and aged Queene, Arayd in antique robes downe to the ground, And sad habiliments right well beseene; A noble crew about them waited round Of sage and sober Peres, all gravely gownd, Whom farre before did march a goodly band Of tall young men, all hable armes to sownd, But now they laurell braunches hore in hand; Glad signe of victory and peace in all their land.





Faculty

Joseph Hunter, A.M., D.D., President

Henry J. Meber, Ph.D., D.D., President Emeritis

John Tron, A.M.

John Dikovics, A.M., D.D.

Frank Kovach, A.B., B.D.

Alpheus D. Crosby, A.B.

Franz Zeller, B.D.

Harry R. Koehler, A.B.

Otto I. Walrath, B.S., M.S.

Cecil L. Ross, A.B., A.M.

Harry T. Taylor, A.B.

Harold A. Crane, Ph.B., A.M.

Emilie C. Berger.

Fred C. Grill, B.S.





"So shall the student's blessing here abound And all who enter feel it holy ground."



"The place that does
Contain my books, the best companions, is
To me a glorious court, where hourly I
Converse with the old sages and philosophers."



Class History

To write a history of our Alma Mater in the alloted space is much like asking an historian to write an history of the Christian church in two hundred pages. An institution of learning may be compared with any other institution; it increases or decreases, is either a success or a failure. As we review the past we are happy to record in these pages that "Bloomfield" has forged ahead. She has increased in usefulness; she has succeeded in the purpose for which she was founded. Change is inevitable and is always welcome when it results in greater and better things. This can be truthfully said of the school we love. We have often hoped for abrupt turnings and yet experience in every field of endeavor has proven quite conclusively that slow but steady progress is by far better.

Upon coming to these halls of learning we were welcomed by a faculty profoundly interested in young men who desired to prepare themselves for their various callings. The students also did their best to make us feel at home when we, coming as strangers into a new environment, needed such help and encouragement as they were able to give. In speaking of our experiences here it is evident that we can merely skim the surface. Much must be left unsaid, not because we dare not speak, but because we would rather carry these sacred memories with us than write them here.

But we must return to our subject. A decade ago students not prepared for entrance to the Academy were given a two-year course so that they, without inconvenience, might matriculate in the Academic department. However, this two-year course is no longer necessary, because public institutions now adequately provide the needed instruction for entrance. The greatest event in our memory is the advent of the College, which occurred in 1925. We now boast of a college department with well rounded teachers able to lead and guide the minds in their keeping with the finest and best. The three departments. Academy, College and Seminary, now afford a well arranged and equipped course of study to provide an educated ministry for our church in these perplexing times.

We must not fail to remember those rare and choice spirits that once dwelt among us. Men who served their generation with wholeness of purpose and fullness of heart: Drs. Richards, Chapman, Steele, Fismer and Hock. Their lives and labors have become an integral part of the life of this school and those characters whose lives they helped to mold.

And now, "Vale!" not to forget our "Fostering Mother" but only to carry her light and her truth to the world. We say of "Bloomfield" what Daniel Webster said, over a hundred years ago, about Dartmouth, "It is a small college, but there are those who love it."

—J. B. Meyer.





Reflections

As the realization dawns upon us that, with graduation, we are writing "finis" to a most stirring chapter of our lives, we experience a mingled feeling of regret and joy. The partial dissolution of the strong ties that bind us—ties which can be appreciated only by those who know the memories suggested by the word "classmates"—is our sole cause of regret. The hope of becoming worthy servants of humanity in the field for which our Alma Mater has so well prepared us is offset only by the feeling of satisfaction that fills us as we look back and realize that our Bloomfield days have been indeed well spent. The opportunities of which we have availed ourselves have been many; and, perhaps, those which we have allowed to slip by have been as numerous. However, a glance at the record of individual accomplishment will convey to the observer a fair idea of what each graduate takes with him upon leaving Bloomfield.

We are grateful for all that Bloomfield has done for us. We feel as a traveler who is wending his way from a spot he has visited and learned to love. Upon looking back for a final glimpse at the mountainous panorama, he beholds the higher peaks protruding far above the darkening horizon. The thrill of scaling their heights is most vivid in his memory. Thus, as the innumerable events of our scholastic career pass before us in review, we are able to mention only those which stand out most conspicuously and which have made their indelible imprint upon our memory.

Our reflections take us back to Knox Hall, the "theater of action" of Bloomfield men. Here, in the administration building, we have spent our classroom hours and have displayed our intellectual wares (or unawares) before our teachers. The lasting and inspiring friendships existing among professors and students had their beginning and gradually reached their fruition within these beloved walls. Back to this majestic structure our thoughts transport us, as we recall the hours spent in the fellowship of Chapel exercises. We are filled with pride as our recollections center about our old gym. There many of our athletic encounters were fought and many of our achievements won. Who can forget the annual struggle for departmental supremacy in basketball? This is one phase of our school life which we will particularly miss.

The scene which we recall with aching yet happy hearts, as that of our brightest days, of our happiest and most carefree moments, is Seibert Hall. It is not a numerous gathering which can be linked with our dormitory, yet it is an interesting one. Coming to us as it did with the heritage of a glorious past, we did our best to keep alive the traditions and customs which have always been associated with it. Here we have put forth our greatest efforts in the serious business of study. Here, also, is to be found the brain and nerve center of our student social life. The perfect hours, passed in smoke-

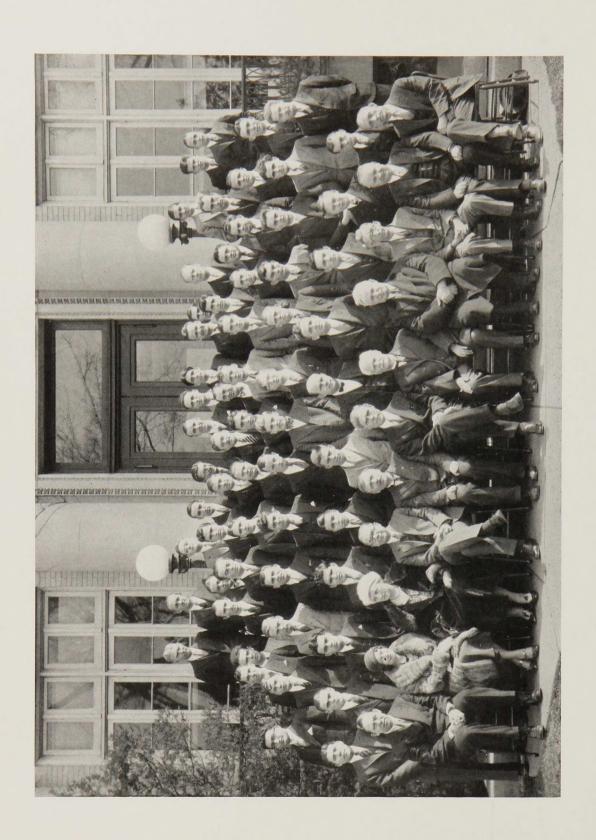


filled rooms, where, between puffs, we philosophized and recounted experiences, are never to be forgotten. The memory of those delightful "sessions" stirs a deep longing for the past in the hearts of true Bloomfield men. The activities of the "Secret Order of Night Walkers", ranging from the placing of a sound sleeper, bed and all, under the Christmas tree, to the grooming of a "champion golfer", are engraved in ever-living letters upon the minds of all. The ghostly arm of this "Order" has, on many a night, cast its threatening shadow over the shivering frosh of Liberty Hall—and what reactions! But we can't go on reminiscing.

We look back with pleasure at our Bloomfield days. We cherish the memories of friendships formed, of battles fought and won and of ambitions attained. Surely it has been good for us to be here; may it be equally good for our Alma Mater, and may she feel an increasing satisfaction in the knowledge that we are her sons. When, for the last time, as undergraduates, we stand with heads bowed and sing "Lux in Tenebris", it will be with the realization of our individual responsibility in shedding the effulgence of her light upon the world.

-D. T. DeLawrence.







Lux in Tenebris, Alma Mater

Lux in tenebris, Alma Mater, Built upon the Rock eternal, Fountain-rock of living water, Kindled by the Light supernal. With unceasing Power increasing, Shed abroad thy radiant light.

Chorus: Lux in tenebris, Alma Mater, Lux in tenebris, luce.

Lux in tenebris, Alma Mater,
May thy light be never dimmed,
Watch thou therefore Zion's daughter,
Keep thy lamp well oiled and trimmed,
While light giving
Light receiving
From the Fountain-head of light.

Lux in tenebris, Alma Mater, Into darkness light to carry, Send thy sons o'er land and water, Each a living luminary. Self-consuming While illuming Those who have not seen the light.

Lux in tenebris, LUMINARY, Glory full of truth and grace; Let the world perceive Thy glory And behold Thee face to face. Apprehending, Comprehending, Jesus, Saviour, Light of Light.



Prophecy

"What doth the future hold?" With the determination characteristic of any group of eager, intelligent young men, the Seniors set out to find an answer to this eternal question. Thus, with the great question still ringing in his ears, was the writer sent out into the cold, cruel world to find the answer to this inquiry. Fearing the dire consequences of returning empty handed, the writer hied himself with great speed and haste to the one and only place he knew, the Oracle at Delphi. There within a deep cave on the rocky slope of Mount Parnassus lay this great oracle. Out of a chasm rose a volcanic vapor which had a certain intoxicating power. There the prophetess of Apollo sat on a tripod over the steaming cleft and inhaled the gas. The words she uttered in delirium were supposed to come from the god. Having already asked the question, the writer, half overcome by the gas, took down the answer as the prophetess gave it, or as nearly correct as his condition enabled him. Upon recuperating from this mild form of asphyxiation, the writer glanced at his manuscript, and found it read thus:

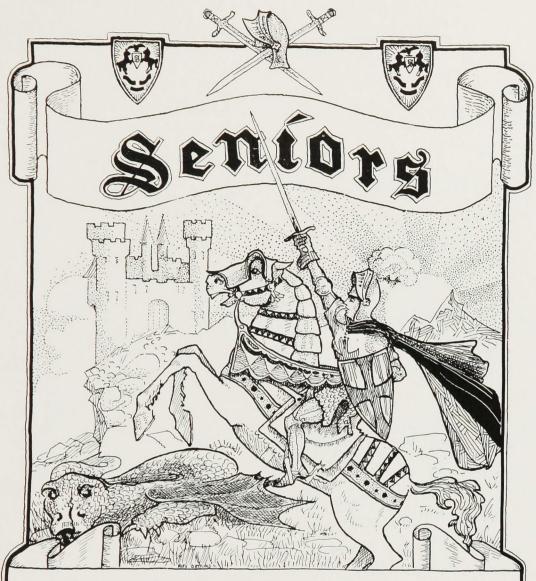
DeLawrence would be manager of the Spic and Span. Ditoro would be postmaster in Newark. Meyer would be the president of the Erie railroad. Jung would be manager of the Metropolitan Opera House.

Bauer would be math. professor at Central (Iowa). Di Salvo would be mayor of Neptune, N. J. Furgess would be an antique dealer (old Fords a specialty). Kocsis would be a "back-seat driver" instructor.

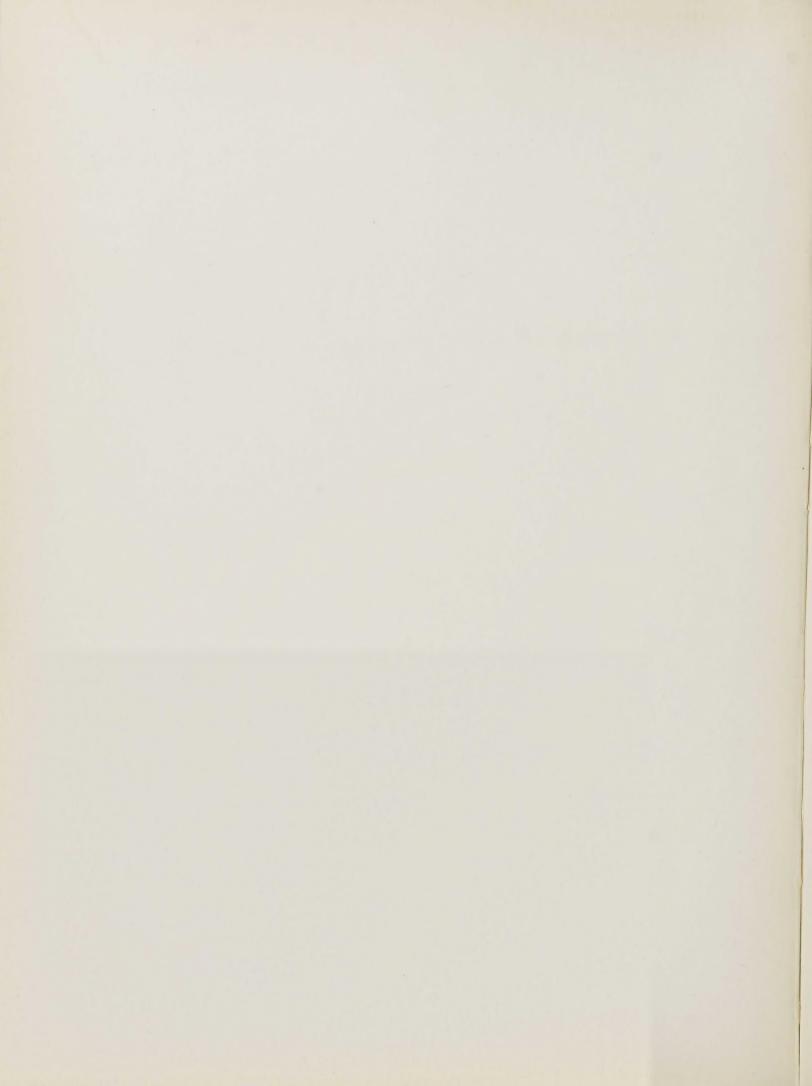
Andrychuk would be manager of the Toronto, Maple Leaf, hockey team. Di Benedetto would be a music professor at Yonkers, N. Y. Rasky would be Secretary of Treasury of United States. Serian would be matinee idol at Erie, Pa.

—S. Kocsis.





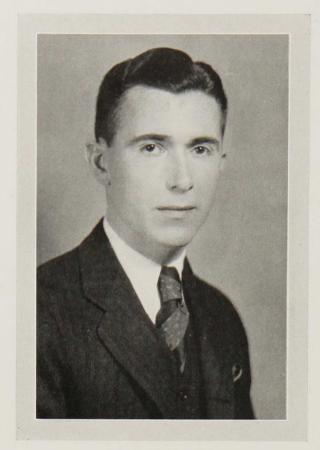
The knight himselfe even trembled at his fall, so huge and horrible a masse it seem'd;
And his deare Ladie, that beheld it all,
Durst not approch for dread, which she misdeem'd;
But pet at last, whenas the direfull feend
she saw not stirre, off-shaking vaine affright,
she nigher drew, and saw that joyous end:
Then God she prayed, and thankt her faithfull knight,
That had atchiebed so great a conquest by his might.





Seminary

D. Thomas De Lawrence Dominick Ditoro G. Wendell Jung Jacob B. Meyer



D. THOMAS DELAWRENCE "Tom" Easton, Penna.

We take great pleasure in presenting to you our Primus. He will listen to your story, but will he be convinced? Well, just look at the above photograph and see for yourself.

"Tom" acquired the art of leadership early in life, it was because of this and his dynamic personality, that we sought his advice and guidance for the weighty problems of school life.

If coffee is the key to "Tom's" success then our wonders cease, for he drew heavily from that source of stimulus. His chief concern now is, "What will become of the Spic and Span after I leave?"

"Tom" is the most self-possessed man on the campus. His mannerisms clearly indicate that he is the master of the situation. His composure is calm and yet forceful. His scholastic achievements have brought him fame, in fact, he is so bright that when he is not up to par it is, he claims, to give the teachers a chance to get ahead of him, or to think over some of his convincing arguments.

Our hopes for your success go with you, "Tom".

Freshman President; Academy '28; Vice President '25, '26, '27; Y. M. C. A.; Dramatic Society; Sec'y. Athletic Asso.; Sec'y. Pensiero ed Azione; Y. M. C. A. Banquet Committee; Bloomfield Male Quartet; Business Mgr. of The Saga; Basketball Mgr. '30, '31; Primus, Varsity "B".





DOMINICK DITORO
"Dom"

Pittston, Penna.

"Dom" would be the pride of any school, but, as fortune would have it, she smiled on Bloomfield and we proudly acclaim him for our own. "Dom" is the sort of chap that never speaks aloud his intentions, but quietly goes about his work until it is completed. That is the reason he so often surprises us in accomplishing the work assigned. His persistency led him to receive the Alumni Scholastic prize last year, and it seems that he is the chief contender for it this year.

"Dom" is a hustler. He must be, to be able to keep the job of "Snow Captain" for two years. OH! how the fellows cherished the thought of having "Dom" awaken them on a cold wintry morning, because Dame Nature decided to mantle the earth with snow. Did they get up? There's only one answer for that, and how well we know it.

His participation in many of the school activities have placed him high in the standard of leadership. His judgements have always been sound, and his keen sense for moral equity has endeared him in the memories of his associates.

We wish you well as you render to humanity your life in service.

Athletic Association; Vice President of Y. M. C. A. '31; President of Pensiero ed Azione '31, '32; Member of the Academy Class '28; Treasurer of The Saga; Bloomfield Male Quartet.





GEORGE WENDELL JUNG
"Wendell"

Philadelphia, Penna.

Immaculate, with his freshly pressed suit and perfect haircomb, Wendell is one of those beings who though possessed of superior ability, is able to mingle with ordinary humans without exhibiting his ware in bold display. His popularity on the campus came as a matter of course, for his likable personality could not be denied.

His musical inclination earned for him the appointment of Music teacher and director of the Bloomfield Male Quartet. He seems able to bring out all his feelings on the piano and always attracts an audience when he sits down to play. Wendell, however, did not confine his activities to the artistic in life. As a member of the basketball team, which he captained in '26, he crowned himself with glory, and ranks as one of the best centers to wear the colors of his Alma Mater. Despite these and the many other activities in which he participated, he has succeeded with a minimum of effort in obtaining for himself an enviable scholastic record. Wendell expects to continue his studies at Princeton and it is with best wishes for the future that we bid him farewell.

Glee Club; President of the Y. M. C. A. '29; Basketball '22-'29; Winner of the Gold Basketball and Loving Cup; Varsity "B"; Banquet Committee; Dramatic Club; Athletic Association; Editor-in-Chief of The Saga.





JACOB BRUINOOGE MEYER
"Jake" "Uncle"
Westwood, N. J.

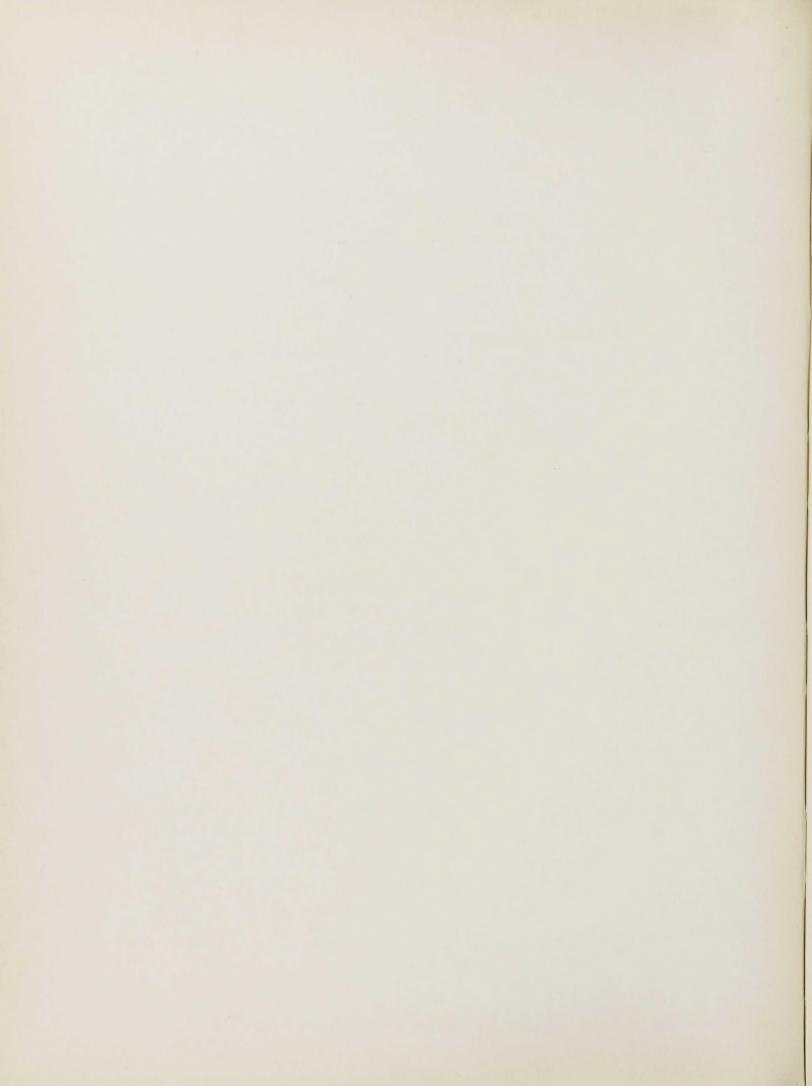
The gods on Mt. Olympus bequeathed upon this fair-haired, blue eyed individual six feet and two inches of brawn and muscle. Although this virile man was never claimed by athletic activities he, nevertheless, proved to be an ardent rooter.

"Jake's" love for books has led him to be an honor student thru-out his College and Seminary days. However, the love for knowledge has not proven to be the only strong force in his life. He loves to travel; ask him. Maybe we are wrong about this, yet his constant journeyings have led us to believe this, also to prepare ourselves for the joyous notes of the wedding march.

"Uncle's" only regret is that he has but one life to give to his country. If he had two, the other would go to the land of wooden shoes, dikes and windmills.

His honest up-right character will stand him in good stead as he treads the path to success. We wish you the best of luck, "Jake".

Member of Y. M. C. A.; Pres. of Athletic Association; Secretary of Y. M. C. A.; Circulation Manager of The Saga Staff.





College

George D. L. Bauer Charles Di Salvo Frank A. Furgess Stephen Kocsis



GEORGE D. L. BAUER
"George"

Brooklyn, N. Y.

George came to us after he had spent two years in the wild and wooly west at Central. Happy and care-free as he is, we have never known George to worry for long about anything—classes, assignments, marks—all fail to make the slightest impression on his jocose good nature.

George's commuting from Brooklyn has not allowed him much time to participate in many activities while at Bloomfield. Reports that drift in from the west, however, show that George earned for himself quite a record. While at Central, he took part in inter-collegiate debating, training in oratory, ex-tempore speaking and dramatic work. He is a member of Pi Kappa Delta, a National Honorary Forensic Society, and a member of Alpha Psi Omega, a National Honorary Dramatic Society.

George intends to do graduate work at Columbia. After teaching High School for a few years he intends to study medicine and become an M.D. George has quite a task ahead of him, but we know he is capable and it is with sincerest wishes for success, that we bid him farewell and good luck.





CHARLES DI SALVO
"Charlie"

Neptune, N. J.

"Charlie" is the happiest man on the campus. Though the cares of the world are upon his shoulders, you would never know it, if you heard him talk. Even though he is a minister with the weighty problems of a parish pressing him, "Charlie" outshines us all for optimism and congeniality. Always with a smile and a cheery word, he goes about brightening the lives of his classmates and professors.

"Charlie" couldn't stay away from his Alma Mater. After seven long years of hard work he came to us this year, in order that he might finish his college work. This he has done with a good deal of satisfaction.

If we were to pry into the closed archives containing "Charlie's" history of his Seminary days, we would find, that he was a man of much activity. He not only spent himself in scholastic activities, but also, in the social and athletic doings of the school. It can be said that "Charlie" was first in class, first in fun and first in the hearts of his classmates.

We shall long remember you, "Charlie", as the years roll on and with you goes our sincerest wish for health, happiness and prosperity.





FRANK A. FURGESS "Stretch" Roebling, N. J.

Frank is the boy who will sell you a car or a radio (preferably the former) on the slightest provocation. Just whisper that you are thinking of buying one, and he will be right on hand with his fountain pen full of ink and his tongue full of sales talk.

"Out of my way, fools, and let my chariot pass"; thus sayeth the athlete of flivver flats. Frank has not only burned up the roads between the campus and Caldwell, where he is in great demand, but also the books of the library, with the result that now he is numbered among the honor students. We don't know just how Frank does it, but offhand we should say it's a gift.

On the basketball court, Frank has more than distinguished himself. Even though he was not the flashy, brilliant type of player, Frank was a steady and reliable man, always full of spirit and fight. His election as captain of the team last season was a surprise to no one, and is only proof of the confidence his team mates had in his ability. We wish you the greatest amount of success in all your undertakings, Frank.

Treasurer of Y. M. C. A.; Chairman of Ring and Pin Committee; Chairman of Social and Parlor Committee; Treasurer of Hungarian Literary Society '28-'31; Basketball '25-'32, Captain '32; Winner of Gold Basketball and Loving Cup; Varsity "B".





STEPHEN KOCSIS
"Steve"

Johnstown, Penna.

Introducing the fastest and greatest athlete that ever carried the Maroon and Gold on the field of conquest, "Steve", our Frank Meriwell, in person. "Steve's" ability as a leader in sports is unsurpassable. When the going was the hardest it was "Steve" who inspired the team to untold heights, either by his superb playing or by his indomitable spirit of fight. He is acclaimed by us as the greatest athlete in the history of Bloomfield.

Not satisfied at being a hero on the court, he has proven to be an honor student of the "nth" degree. His work as a scholar has evidenced itself in the fact that he has led his class thru-out the four years in scholastic attainments.

"Steve" will abandon bachelorhood if he can find a replica of "Pete" among the fair sex. The Jonathan-David companionship of these two roommates is highly commendable, and their inimitable talk has proved to be an evening's entertainment in itself.

The success that "Steve" has had with extra-curricular activity has won for him the respect and admiration of all his fellow students. His work on The Saga Staff as Associate Editor is but another indication of his ability.

In whatever you attempt, "Steve", we wish you success.

Secretary of Y. M. C. A. '28-'29; Basketball '27-'32, Captain '30; Winner of Gold Basketball and Loving Cup; Varsity "B".





Academy

Joseph Andrychuk Anthony Di Benedetto Ioseph Rasky William D. Serian



JOSEPH ANDRYCHUK
"Joe"
W. Fort William, Canada.

From the wilds of Canada came a most retiring young man. After four years at Bloomfield his woodsman traits have disappeared but not his retiring, for he still goes to bed very early each night. The above picture is witness to the fact that "Joe" was not as retiring as we have claimed.

"Joe" can certainly cheer for his Canadian teams, especially when they are winning, but win or lose, his Alma Mater found in him the strongest of rooters. His support was usually doubled, for his "friend" lent a cheering smile to the game.

"Joe" has a marked affinity for checkers, and when you walk into the Recreation Room you can frequently hear the expression "your move" or "jump" coming from his direction.

"Joe" intends to leave us after graduation. His aim is to become a Doctor of Dental Surgery. This will lead him to enter the University of Toronto in the fall. With him goes our well wishes for prosperity and good health.

Listen, "Joe"! be the first real painless Dentist.

Y. M. C. A.





ANTHONY DI BENEDETTO
"Tony"

Yonkers, New York.

"Tony" is our Horatio Alger hero. He began his Academy under the arc light on Franklin Street, but since that time he has retired to the solitude of his own domicile for study. "Tony" is firmly convinced that music hath charm, but his fellow students have yet to convince him that these charms do not endure after 8 o'clock at night.

They say that Caesar was ambitious, but Caesar never knew "Tony"—Barber, Musician, Student, and Teacher. "Tony" is the school cut-up, in that he wields a wicked razor and a more wicked pair of scissors. His endurance at the piano is the marvel of the ages. Not satisfied with mere playing, he even goes so far as to teach music. "Tony" claims that he is a lover of music but the muse never returned the affection.

His name graces the Academy Honor Roll. This is sufficient for us to believe that he will be an honor student at Princeton University next year. Take with you, "Tony", our sincerest wishes for your success.

Y. M. C. A.; Italian Literary Society; Secretary of Debating and Literary Society of Academy; Glee Club.





JOSEPH RASKY
"Joe"
Alpha, N. J.

"Joe" is the busiest man in Bloomfield and is always working. Whenever you ask for him he is busy. He claims that he will leave school next year and go to work but we believe that he means, he will quit work and go to school. He is planning to have a church as large as the "Old First" and just now he is adapting himself to the atmosphere. Good luck! "Joe".

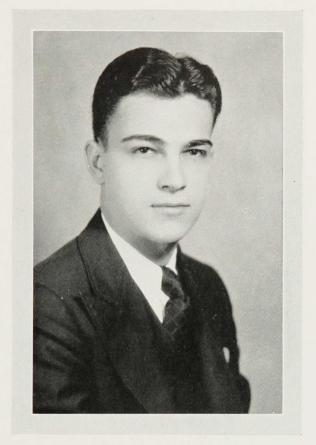
Being an honor student, "Joe" knows what it means to burn the midnight oil. We wish you success as you take up your college work at Bloomfield. Make it four honor years! "Joe".

In addition to his work he collects coins. He says that he wants all the Indian Head Pennies in existence. Pres. Hoover's "Anti-Hoard" Committee, please take note.

"Joe" once had a craving for mathematics. The first few lessons in Geometry satisfied this craving and now "Joe" dotes on History. Be careful, "Joe", it is no easy matter to remember dates.

Y. M. C. A.; Librarian of Hungarian Literary Society; Basketball J. V. '28, '29; Glee Club.





WILLIAM D. SERIAN
"Nat" "Bill"
Erie, Penna.

There is a hero on every campus, and we proudly point to ours, William "The Silent" of Erie. "Bill" says that after college he is going to do his thinking and stop talking. We have yet to penetrate his sphinx-like personality to find out whether he is fooling us or no.

But never let it be said that still waters do not run deep. "Bill" secretely aspires to do great things. His work on the Junior Varsity Basketball team is an indication of this belief for he has determined that we shall honor him as a great forward in the coming years. Keep up the good work, "Bill".

When "Bill" finishes his college work here, Mount Airy Seminary is going to receive a mighty fine candidate for the ministry. We know that his persistent effort will lead him nowhere but to the top of the ladder. "Bill's" cheery smile has won him many lasting friends in school and we know it will be a big asset in his future work. Let us all unite in wishing "Bill" a happy and large future.

Assistant Editor of The Saga; Treasurer of Pensiero ed Azione; Basketball J. V. '29, '30, '31; Glee Club.



From My Diary

- Sept. 4, 1929. Arrived safely. Bloomfield is a beautiful town. Buildings and grounds of the school just great. Met many of the fellows and was deeply impressed. In the evening I was introduced to "Dr. Royal". (Editor's note: "Dr. Royal" is the theater in town, so nicknamed by the students.)
- Sept. 11, 1929. Resolved today never to sit in a front seat in any class; too much goes on in the back. The boys stood out in front of the building tonight after supper and it literally rained bags filled with water. Pretty wet subject.
- Nov. 1, 1929. This is Sunday morning and all is quiet. Bloomfield is unusually peaceful on the Sabbath. I wish I could say that for every morning of the week. But not so, especially when Room 24 is occupied.
- Feb. 15, 1930. Barber business good. The boys look almost like human beings after I finish with them.
- Sept. 11, 1930. After a week of the new school year much speculation is abroad as to whether Mr. Meyer will return from Philadelphia to start classes. Most of the fellows are drawing heavy bets to the contrary.
- Oct. 8, 1930. I am wondering if Mr. Jung goes to Forest Hill just to play the organ? It seems peculiar to me.
- Oct. 10, 1930. This is a red letter day for me. The greatest surprise and thrill I received was when Mr. DeLawrence came to our appointment on time. Will wonders never cease?
- Jan. 9, 1931. Still among the missing. A week has passed and Steve Kocsis is not back from his Christmas vacation. He left only two days before the vacation started.
- Jan. 30, 1931. "Bill" Serian loudly denied that he uses vaseline on his hair. The glossy shew is natural, so he claims.
- April 1, 1931. Mr. Rasky tried to fool us by stating that the car outside was new. But, this being April Fool's Day, we know that he just washed the car.
- Sept. 10, 1931. This marks the beginning of the end. Our last year in the Academy. Four Seniors are leaving us this year from the Seminary. All are well prepared to carry on the good name of our Alma Mater. May they prove their gratification for the gifts with which Bloomfield has endowed them.
- Jan. 15, 1932. I wonder why Mr. Andrychuk always takes the same girl to all the school affairs?



Jan. 17, 1932. Vacant again. What? Why Ditoro's place at supper. He knows the road to Newark better than the way to the Alps.

Feb. 1, 1932. George Bauer has the tough schedule of three hours a week. This being leap year, watch your traveling companions, George.

Feb. 29, 1932. Rev. (Charlie) Di Salvo missed Chemistry again. He probably will tell us that he performed a wedding ceremony instead of telling us that he was out eating spaghetti.

-Anthony Di Benedetto.

Impressions

Andrychuk. A man of few words but always for Canada.

Bauer. He is running George Gerschwin a close second. Bauer's rhapsody will be anything but blue.

DeLawrence. "Tom" has four alarm clocks on his dresser. These enable him to be always on time for his appointments and classes. (?)

Di Benedetto. Never without a book in his hand and a piano on his lap.

Di Salvo. Charles' advice to the ideal college student is: "Prefer Chemistry to a good cigar", but his choice is a good cigar.

Ditoro. Disdaining food to the extent that he had the doctor put him on a diet. (Editor.)

Furgess. As a connoisseur of vegetables, Frank would make a better watchmaker.

Jung. Why is Wendell so often in conference between 8 and 12 P. M.?

Kocsis. Does "Steve" visit a tonsorial parlor before attending classes? He is never seen with unkempt hair.

Meyer. "Jake" knows more about the Erie railroad than the Hebrew alphabet.

Rasky. Crying over spilt milk. "Well, I was thinking-" "Well, I was wondering-" "You know, I shouldn't 've gone to the movies this afta', it's wasting money."

Serian. "Tom" DeLawrence's good man Friday.

—Dominick Ditoro.

When you receive those low grades in January, isn't it a comfort to remember that everything is marked down after the Christmas rush?



Mr. Koehler (coming down to breakfast one morning)—"Dear, I had an awful dream last night. I dreamed that our Joyce was a minus one under the radical and I couldn't get her out."

* * *

Steve-Do you think that "Tom" has a clean mind?

Charlie-He ought to. He changes it often enough.

* * *

Lives of editors all remind us that their lives are not sublime, For they have to work like thunder to get this copy out on time.

* * *

Webster up to date:

"English"—Our mother tongue. Father seldom uses it.

"Quiz"—A means by which a student recalls how little he knows.

"Recitation"—A game of blind man's buff.

"Study"—An obsolete word, seldom used.

.4 .4 .4

Dr. Hunter—This match won't light.

Mrs. Hunter—That's funny. It lit all right a minute ago.

* * *

Dr. Weber (in Ethics)—I want all to read carefully the next chapter, because it is one on Truthfulness.

* * *

Professor Walrath—Now, as we have just finished HCL, we will take Nitric Acid.

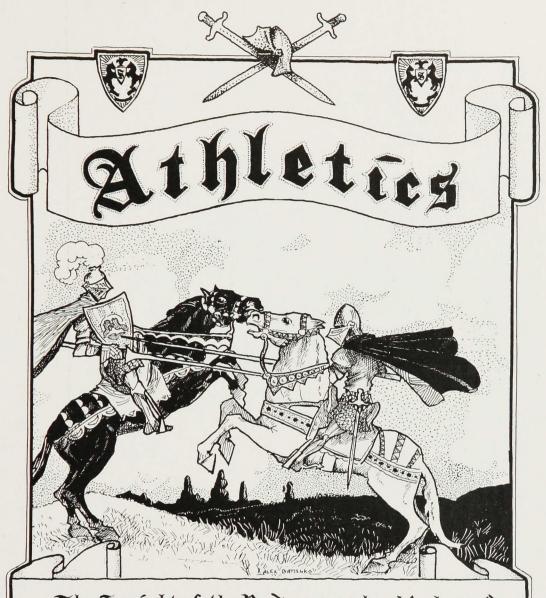
* * *

Mr. Dikovics (in Chapel)—I see several today who are not here.

4 4 4

Schlemon-Let's think hard now.

Pal—No, let's do something you can do, too.



The Knight of the Redcrosse, when him he spide Spurring so hote with rage Dispiteous, Gan fairely couch his spear, and towards ride: Soone meete they both, both fell and furious, That, daunted with theyr forces hideous, Their steeds doe stagger, and amazed stand, And eke themselves too rudely rigorous, Astonied with the stroke of their owne hand, Moe backe rebutte and ech to other pealdeth land.

BB TEAM 1932





Basketball

COACH

Fred C. Grill

CAPTAIN

Frank A. Furgess

MANAGER

ASS'T. MANAGER

D. Thomas DeLawrence

George Mitnik

CHEER LEADER

Harold F. Schadewald

THE LETTER WINNERS

Frank A. Furgess Stephen Kocsis Daniel Rinaldi D. Thomas DeLawrence Peter S. Sharick Andrew Demeter Joseph Marta Louis Furjesz



The Record

Bloomfield	21	Barringer	19
Bloomfield	26	Princeton Theological Seminary	
Bloomfield	31	Newark Tech	
Bloomfield	21	Dana College	
Bloomfield	26	Newark Normal	
Bloomfield	33	Newark Normal	
Bloomfield	37	Rutgers U. College of Pharmacy	28
Bloomfield	24	Upsala College	
Bloomfield	32	Drew University	
Bloomfield	11	Samuel Johnson	60
Bloomfield	20	Samuel Johnson	
Bloomfield		Drew University	
Bloomfield	29	Jersey City Normal	
Bloomfield	25	Rutgers U. College of Pharmacy	
Bloomfield	37	Princeton Theological Seminary	
Bloomfield	39	Tri-Mu A. C.	

Recapitulation: Played 16, won 7, lost 9.

Bloomfield College and Seminary varsity five played the hardest schedule in its history. Departing from the customary practice of playing high schools and seminaries, they scheduled college teams for the first time. This departure from custom made the season the difficult one that it was. The schedule included sixteen games, of which nine were lost and seven won. The opening game with Barringer was a close one, resulting in a victory for Bloomfield. The game with Princeton Seminary was lost, but the team returned to form and defeated Newark Tech in the ensuing contest. They lost once to Dana College and twice to Newark Normal before they entered the win column again by defeating Rutgers U. College of Pharmacy. Upsala defeated the team in a last minute rally. After beating Drew University, two games were lost to Samuel Johnson. Jersey City Normal and Drew then fell before the onslaughts of the men in Maroon. Rutgers U. College of Pharmacy and Princeton then turned the tables on the team. They ended the season by trouncing the Tri-Mu A. C.

The Bloomfield five garnered 441 points to its opponents' 525. The outstanding game of the year was the one with Newark Tech. Two extra five-minute periods had to be played before Bloomfield finally emerged victorious by two points. Other games which were high lights were the first game with Princeton Seminary, which Princeton won. 28-26; the game with Newark Normal, which the latter won, 28-26; the game with Drew, which ended in a 32-29 victory for Bloomfield, and the game which Upsala won in the last five minutes of play by a 42-24 score.

Coach Grill was fortunate in having a nucleus of five letter men around which he could build his team. This was somewhat offset by the smallness of the team. The two tallest men on the team were the center, Captain Furgess, and his substitute. Despite their size, the men were all fast and could usually be counted upon to play rings around men a good deal taller than they. Exclusive of the centers, the average height of the men was around 5 feet 6 inches. Kocsis, veteran forward, played most consistently and brilliantly, scoring a total of 141 points. Demeter came next with 117 points and close behind him was Rinaldi, another veteran, who scored 108 points. "Pete" Sharick, who played a good game at guard, was fourth with 26 points and Frank Furgess fifth with 23 points. "Joe" Marta was sixth with 16 and L. Furjesz next with 10. One of the features of the season was the long shots of Demeter, who sank goal after goal from well behind the foul line.

The Princeton Seminary game was the only exception to the rule that threw out games with high schools and seminaries. The game was played at Panzer College gymnasium. From the first whistle it was a nip and tuck affair. The issue was in doubt until the final minute of the game. Beninger was high scorer for his team and of the game with 10 points. Kocsis performed well and gained 8 points to score second in the game and first for his team.

In the next game which was played on the court of Newark Tech the team functioned like a well-oiled machine. The game was close, with the lead changing hands regularly. The end of the game found the teams deadlocked at 27 all. After a rest period they went to the task again. The second period continued at the same killing pace and ended in the same manner as the regular time of the game. This time the score was 29 29. The third period was the signal for a close guarding game. Only two points were scored in these final five minutes. Bloomfield scored them, and they were enough to assure a victory.

The next game was to be a home game, but it was played on the court of Newark Normal. It was typical of most of the games this season. It ended with a 2-point victory for Newark. But the victory was not an easy one. "Andy" Demeter and "Steve" Kocsis were "on" in this game. The other men seemed to have hit a scoring slump. "Steve" and "Andy" kept the crowd on its feet with their consistent long shooting. The result of the game was in doubt until the final whistle sounded. When the game ended Bloomfield was behind by two points and lost the game.

A furiously battling typical Bloomfield five redeemed itself in the eyes of its supporters by the next victory. Temporarily upset by the suddenness of Captain Furgess' dismissal, the team slumped. But this was only for a short time. Encouraged by the crowd, the men made a great comeback. "Ronnie" was particularly brilliant, annexing 16 markers for himself. Demeter scored 10 and Kocsis 8. Despite the fact that they were playing without their regular center, they triumphed to the tune of 37-28.



The following encounter saw Bloomfield stacked up against a larger team which had come through with nine straight victories. In spite of this impressive record the men were all confident. The reason for this was that they had beaten Upsala the year before. Right from the tip-off the game gave promise of being a hotly contested one. Both coaches had their first string men in playing the best they knew how. Demeter and Kocsis shared scoring honors for their team. Although they garnered more points than their teammates, the latter were not far behind in their floorwork. Sharick played a brilliant game at guard and Captain Furgess played one of the best games of his career. The closeness of the score at half time—it was 12-11 testifies to that. With five minutes left to play, the husky Upsalians were only 6 points ahead, and that is no lead in such a tight game. At this point "Dame Fortune" forsook Bloomfield. Captain Furgess and "Pete" Sharick went from the game. That decided the issue in favor of Upsala. The substitutes were unable to cope with the more experienced men of Upsala. The latter sank one basket after another, and when the whistle blew they led by a score of 42-24. Moorehead scored 13 points and Carlson 12 for scoring honors of the game.

Drew University was beaten for the second time in a fast game by a score of 29-17. The Princeton Seminary second game was close until the closing minutes. The Princetonians finally surged ahead to a 46-37 victory.

The final game of the season was with the Tri-Mu Athletic Club. They came to the fray with the impressive record of sixteen victories and a league championship to boot. As in the Upsala game, this meant nothing to our diminutive athletes. Coming from behind to score 14 points to Tri-Mu's 4 in the last six minutes, they closed their season with a 39-29 victory.

Harold F. Schadewald, known to all as "Shad", with his affinity, the megaphone, led the organized cheering at the games. His personality evinced itself in the hearty support the students gave him as he called for the various cheers. They inspired the team and also assured the players that the Bloomfield spirit could never die, win or lose.

* * *

There are some Scotchmen who have the first dollar they ever earned and some others who have only 80 or 90 cents of it left.

* * *

There's Jack Grant, the proverbial frosh, who thinks that his Economics prof rides to class on a business cycle.

* * *

Andy Demeter—Have you read Kenilworth? Bob Gura—No. I hate dog stories.

Page fifty-three



A college graduate is a person who had a chance to get an education.

* * *

Frank Furgess-Do you do repairing here?

Garage Owner—Yes, but we don't do manufacturing.

* * *

Tragedy: The story of a Scotchman who found out that he had to major in a course of Liberal Arts.

× × ×

Phil. Z.—You know, "Jake's" jokes are like billiard balls, there's no point.

y y 3

Steve K.—I'll bet you felt badly about the way your car got smashed up in the collision.

Ronnie—Yes, it doesn't look a bit worse than it did before.

* * *

Kind Lady-Little boy, why are you crying?

Frosh—I've just had the measles and had to cut school for a month.

Kind Lady-Well, never mind-you can't get them again.

Frosh—That's why I'm crying.





So diversly discoursing of their loves,
The golden sunne his glistring head gan shew,
And sad remembraunce now the Prince amoves
Whith fresh desire his voyage to pursew:
Als Una earnd her traveill to renew.
Then those two knights, fast friendship for to bynd,
And love establish each to other trew,

Save goodly gifts, the signes of gratefull mynd, And eke, as pledges firme, right hands together joynd.





The Lantern Staff

Philip Zink	Editor-i	n-Chief
Arthur Andersen	News	Editor
Harold Schadewald	Business	Editor
Robert Gura	Art	Editor

One of the innovations at Bloomfield this year is its school paper. The first edition of "The Lantern" appeared on November 18, 1931. It was accepted as the official student publication on January 6, 1932, at which time the present staff was elected. The beginning was small, but "The Lantern" is continually growing in circulation and influence. The students and the faculty have supported it admirably. In addition to this, a small mailing list has been initiated, consisting of alumni and friends of the school. The paper is made up of articles by members of the faculty, poems and other contributions by students, comments on timely topics, humorous sallies, and accounts of happenings at Bloomfield. The motto of the paper is "Lux in Tenebris" and its threefold purpose is to disseminate news, formulate student opinion, and create school spirit.



The Choir

G. WENDELL JUNG

Director

First Tenor

- K. Eisenmennger
- S. Fazekas
- F. Netz
- J. Rasky
- H. Schadewald

Second Tenor

- G. Donnelly
- W. Boehne
- F. Demarest
- J. Shlemon
- G. Vircik

First Bass

- T. Di Benedetto
- W. Serian
- E. Stoeffler
- P. Zink

Second Bass

- R. Binder
- R. Gura
- L. Furjesz
- J. Mirro





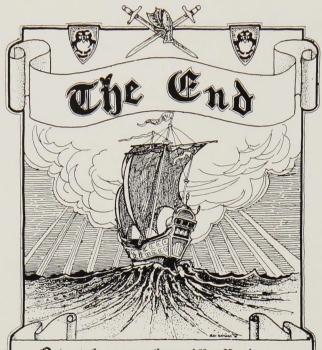
P.M.C.A. Cabinet

D. Rinaldi	President
G. Mitnik	Vice-President
F. Demarest	Secretary
A. Arvay	Treasurer
T. DeLawrence	Basketball Manager
F. Furgess	Committee Chairman

On the twenty-fourth day of February, nineteen hundred and fourteen, the student-body of Bloomfield College and Seminary met for the purpose of formally organizing the Student Young Men's Christian Association. For eighteen years this association has been the medium through which all activities have found their support. The Y. M. C. A. provides for a Devotional, Social, Athletic and a Parlor Committee. These are controlled by a well organized cabinet, whose untiring efforts have won for them praise and admiration. This organization has held high the traditions of Bloomfield and its future success will largely depend upon those who follow, and their keen insight in sponsoring those activities that will best serve the institution.



Autographs



Pow strike pour sailes pe folly Mariners,
For we come unto a quiet rode,
There we must land some of our passengers,
And light this wearp bessell of her lode.
Here she a while may make her safe abode,
Till she repaired have her tackles spent,
And wants supplide. And then againe abroad
On the long vopage whereto she is bent:
Thell may she speede and fairely finish her intent.



Then gan triumphant Trompets sound on hie,
That sent to heaven the ecchoed report
Of their new jop, and happy victorie
Bainst him, that had them long opprest with tort,
And fast imprisoned in sieged fort.
Then all the people, as in solemne feast,
To him assembled with one full consort,
Rejopcing at the fall of that great beast,
from whose eternall bondage now they were releast.

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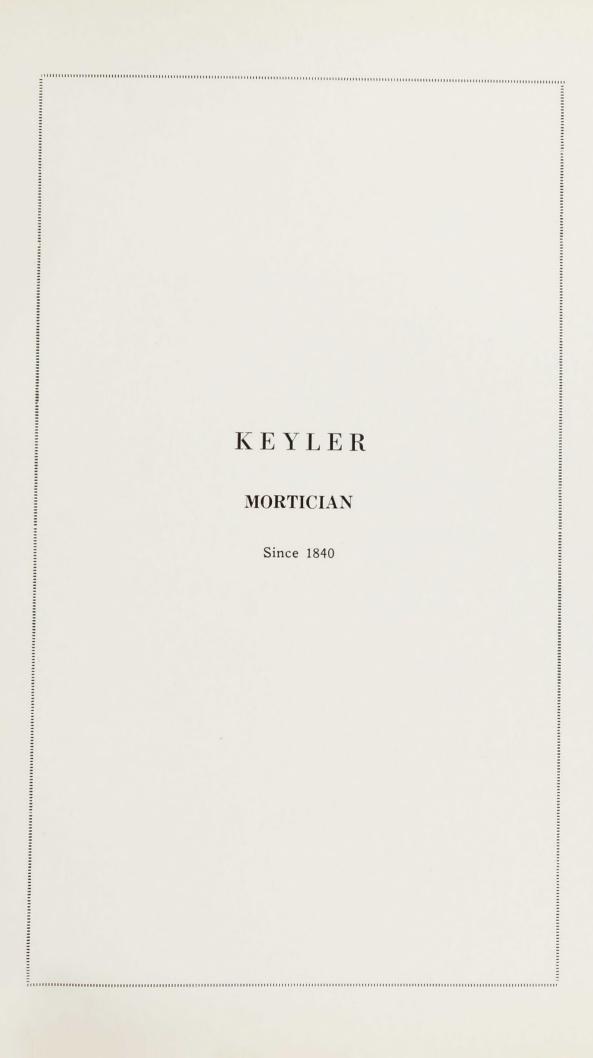
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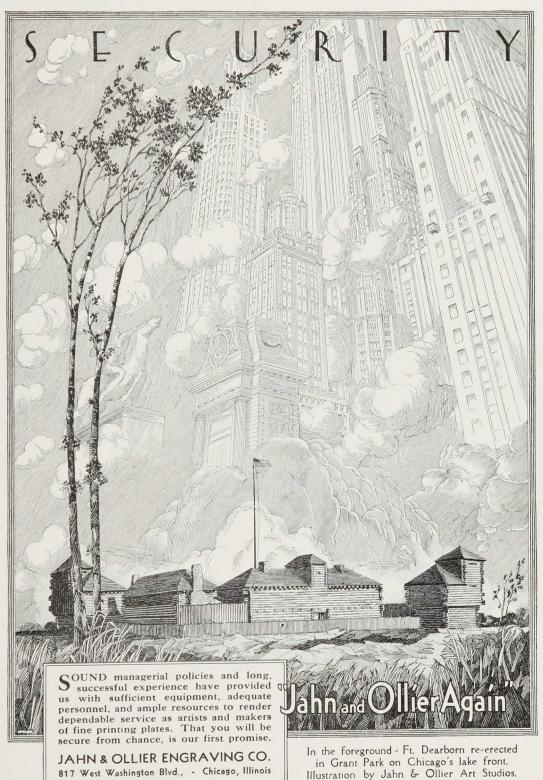
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We Wish to Thank All,

Who Have Made

Possible, This Book.



In the foreground - Ft. Dearborn re-erected in Grant Park on Chicago's lake front. Illustration by Jahn & Ollier Art Studios.

